THE TRIVMPH OF PEACE.

A

Maſque, preſented by the Foure Honourable Houſes,

OR

Fnnes of Court.

Before the *King* and *Queenes* Maieſties, in the *Banquetting-houſe* at *white Hall*, February the third, 1633.

Invented and Written,

By *Iames Shirley*, Gent.

——Primum
Hunc Arethuſa mihi.——

LONDON,

Printed by *Iohn Norton*, for *William Cooke*, and are to be ſold at his Shop, neere *Furnivals-Inne*-gate, in *Holborne*. 1633.

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TO THE FOVRE Equall and Honourable Societies, THE *INNES of COVRT.*

I Want words to expresse Your cheerefull and active desires, to present Your duties to their royall Maiesties, in this Masque: to celebrate, by this humble tender of Your hearts, and services, the happinesse of our Kingdome, so blest in the present governement, and never so rich in the possession of so many, and great pledges of their Parents *vertue, our* Native Princes.

Your cleare devotions already offered, and accepted, let not me want an Altar for my Obedience too. Your entertainment which tooke life from your command, and wanted no motion, or growth, it could derive from my weake Phansie: I sacrifice againe to You, and under Your smile to the world, let it not repent you to looke upon, what is the second time made Your owne, and with it, the Heart of the Sacrificer infinitely bound to acknowledge your free, and Noble soules, that have left no way for a Poet to satisfie his ambition, how to thanke you, but with thinking, he shall never be able to satisfie it.

I dare not racke my preface to a length, proceede to be Your selues (the Ornament of our Nation,) *and when You have leisure to converse with imaginations of this kinde, it shall be an addition to your many favours, to read these papers, and obliege beside, the scales of Your other encouragement,*

The humblest of your Honourers,

I

JAMES SHIRLEY.

The Maſque of the Gentlemen of the foure Honourable Societies, or *Innes of Court.*

AT *Ely* and *Hatton*-Houſes, the Gentlemen, and their Aſſiſtants met, and in this manner prepar'd for the Court.

The Antimaſquers were vſher'd by a Hornepipe, and a Shalme, riding in Coates and Caps of yellow Taffata, ſpotted with Silver, their Feathers red, their Horſes led by men in coates of blew Taffata, their wings red, and part of their ſleeves yellow, Caps and Feathers: all the torch-bearers in the ſame habite appoynted to attend, and give plentifull light to the whole traine.

Phanſie, in a ſute of ſeverall co'oured Feathers hooded. A paire of Bats-wings on his ſhoulders, riding alone as ſole preſenter of the Antimaſques.

After him rode *Opinion* and *Confidence* together, *Opinion* in an old faſhioned Doublet of blacke Velvet, and truncke Hoſe, a ſhort Cloake of the ſame with an antique Cape, a blacke Velvet cap pinch'd up, with a white fall, and a ſtaffe in his hand.

Confidence in a slash'd Doublet parti-coloured Breeches sutable with poynts at knees, favours vpon his breast, and arme: a broad-brim'd Hat, tied up on one side, banded with a Feather, a long Locke of Haire, trim'd with severall coloured Ribbands, wide Boots, & great Spurres with Rels for Rowels.

Next rode *Iollity* and *Laughter*. *Iollity* In a flame-co'loured Suite, but trick'd like a Morise-dancer, with Scarfes and Napkins, his Hat fashioned like a Cone, with a little fall.

Laughter in a long side Coate of severall colous laughing, Visards on his breast and backe, a Cap with two grinning faces, and Feathers betweene.

Then followed variety of Anticke musicke after which rode sixe Proiectors, one after another, their Horses led by Torch-bearers.

The first a *Iocky* with a Bonnet on his head upon the top of it a whip, he seeming much to obserue and affect a bridle which he had in his hand.

The second a Country fellow in a Leather Doubled and gray trunke Hose, a wheele with a perpetuall motion on his head, and in his hand a flayle.

The third, a grimme Philosopicall fac'd fellow in his gowne furr'd, and girdled about him, a furnace upon his head, and in his hand a Lampe.

The fourth in a case of blcke Leather vast to the middle, and round on the top with glasse eyes, and bellowes under each arme.

The fifth a Physition, on his head a Hat with a bunch of Carrots, a Capon perched upon his fist.

The sixt like a Seaman, A Shippe upon his head and holding a Line and Plummet in his hand.

Here variety of other Anticke musicke counterfeiting the voyces of Birds, and after these rode, a Magpy, a Crow, a Iay, and a Kite, in a quadrangular figure, and in the midst an Owle, these were followed by three Satires, two a breast, and one single, sided with Torch-bearers. Then three Dotterels in the same manner and attendance.

After these a Windmill, against which a phantasticke Knight with his Lance, and his Squire arm'd seem'd to make their attempts.

These moving forward, in ridiculous shew and postures, a Drummer followeth on Horsebacke, in a Crimson taffata Coate, a white Hat and feather tip'd with Crimson, beating two kettle Drummes.

Then 14 Trumpetors, in Crimson Satten coates, white Hats and Feathers, and rich Banners.

The Marshall followed these, brauely mounted: attended with forty foote, in Coates and Hose of Scarlet trim'd with silver Lace, white Hats and Feathers, their truncheons tip'd with silver: these upon every occasion moving too and fro, to preserue the order of their march, and restraine the rudenesse of People, that in such triumphs, are wont to be insolent, and tumultuary.

After these an hundred Gentlemen, gloriously furnished and gallantly mounted, riding two and two a breast, every Gentleman having his two Pages richly attired, and a groome to attend him.

Next after these a Chariot drawne by foure horses, two and two together, richly furnished and adorn'd with Gold and Silver, the Charioter in a Polonian coate of greene Cloth of silver. In this were advanced Musicians like Priests and Sybills, sonnes and daughters of Harmony, some with Coronets, other with wreathes of Lawrell and Mirtle, playing upon their Lutes, three Foote-men on each side in blew Satten wrought with Silver, and every one a Flambeaux in his hand.

In the next Chariot of equall glory, were placed on the lowest staires foure in skie-coloured Taffata Robes seeded with starres, Mantles ashe-coloured, adorn'd with Fringe, and Silver lace, Coronets with Starres upon their heads. In a seate a little more elevate, sate *Genius*, and *Amphiluche*.

On the highest seate of this Chariot, sate the three Howers, or Heavenly sisters, *Irene*, *Diche*, and *Eunomia*. All whose habits shall be described in their proper places: this Chariot attended as the former.

After these came the foure Triumphals or Magnificent Chariots, in which were mounted the grand Masquers, one of the foure Houses in euery Chariot, seated within an halfe Ovall, with a glorious Canopy over their heads, all bordered with silver Fringe, and beautified with Plumes of Feathers on the top.

The first Chariot, silver & orenge.
The second, silver & watchet.

All

The third, silver & crimson.
The fourth, silver & White.

All after the Romane forme, adorned with much embossed and carved workes, and each of them wrought with Silver, and his severall colour, they were mounted on carriages, the Spring trees, Pole and Axle-trees, the Charioters seate, and standers, wheeles, with the fellyes, spokes, and naves all wrought with Silver, and their severall colour.

They were all drawne with foure Horses a front after the magnificent Romane Triumphs, their furniture, Harnesse, Headstall, Bits, Raines, and Traces, Shaferon, Cronet, Petronell, and Barbe of rich cloth of Silver, of severall workes, and colours answerable to the linings of the Chariots.

The Charioters in Polony-coates of the same colour of the Chariots, their Caps Feathers, and Buskings answerable.

The two out Horses of euery Chariot led by two men in habits wrought with Siluer, and conformable to the colour of the other furniture, foure foot-men on eyther side of euery Chariot, in rich habits also wrought with Siluer answerable to the rest, euery one carrying a Flambeaux in his hand.

Betweene every of these Chariots foure Musitians in their Robes and Garlands, were mounted, riding two a breast, attended with Torch-bearers.

The Habit of the Masquers gaue infinite splendor to this solemnity; which more aptly shall be expresst in his place.

THis Masque was presented in the *Banqueting-house* at white Hall before the *King* and *Queenes* Maiesties and a great Assembly of *Lords* and *Ladies*, and other persons of quality, whose aspect setting on the degrees prepared for that purpose gaue a great grace to this spectacle, especially being all richly attired.

At the lower end of the roome opposite to the state was rayled a Stage with a descent of staires in two branches landing into the roome. This Basement was painted in rusticke worke.

The border of the front and sides that enclosed all the Sceane had first a ground of Arbor-worke entermixt with loose branches and leaues, and in this was two Niches, and in them two great figures standing in easy postures, in their naturall colors, and much bigger then the life, the one attired after the Grecian manner held in one hand a Scepter, and in the other a Scrowle, and a picked antique crowne on his head, his curasse was of Gold richly enchased, his robe blue and Siluer, his armes and thighs bare with buskinds enricht with ornaments of Gold, his browne locks long, and curled, his Beard thicke, but not long, and his face was of a graue and ioviall aspect, this figure stood on a round pedestall fained of white Marble, enricht with seuerall carulings; above this in a compartiment of Gold was written *MINOS*. The figure on the other side was in a Romane habit, holding a Table

in one hand, and a Pen in the other, and a white Bend or Diadem about his head, his Robe was crimson and Gold, his Mantle yellow and Siluer, his Buskins watchet trim'd with Siluer, his haire and Beard long and white with a venerable aspect, standing likewise on a round Pedestal answerable to the other. And in the compartiment over him was written *N V M A*. Above all this in a proportionate distance hung two great Festons of fruites in colors which serued for finishing to these sides. The upper part in manner of a large Freeze was adorn'd with severall compartiments with draperies hanging downe, and the ends tied up in knots, with trophies proper to feasts and triumphs, composed of Masking Vizards and torches. In one of the lesser compartiments was figured a sharpe sighted eye, and in the other a Golden-yoke, in the midst was a more great and rich compartiment on the sides of which sate naked Children in their naturall colors, with Siluer wings in action of sounding Golden Trumpets, and in this was figured a *Caduceus* with an Oliue-branch, all which are Hierogliphicks of Peace Iustice and Law.

A Curtaine being sodainly drawne up, the Sceane was discovered representing a large streete with Sumptuous Pallaces, Lodges Portico's, and other noble peeces of Architecture, with pleasant Trees and grounds, this going farre from the eye, opens it selfe into a spacious place, adorn'd with publique and private buildings scene a far of, representing the *Forum* or *Piazza* of Peace. Over all was a cleare

cleare skie with transparent clouds, which enlightned all the Scene.

The Spectators having entertained their eyes a while with the beauty and variety of this Scene from one of the sides of the streetes enters *Opinion*, &c.

Enter Opinion, Confidence *meetes him, they ſalute.*

CONFIDENCE.

MOſt grave *Opinion* !

Op. *Confidence* moſt welcome,
Is *Phanſie* come to Court ?

Co. Breaking his way
Thorough the Guard.

Op. So violent ?

Co. With jeaſts
Which they are leſſe able to reſiſt,
Hee'l cracke a Halberd with his wit,

Op. A moſt
Strong Phanſie, yet we ha' knowne a little Engine
Breake an ingenious Head-peece. But your Maſter—

Co. Companion ſir. *Phanſie* will keepe no Seruants,
And *Confidence* ſcornes to waite.

Op. Cry mercy ſir,
But is this Gentleman, this Signior *Phanſie*
So rare a thing ſo ſubtile as men ſpeake him ?

Co. He's a great Prince of th' Ayre, beleeue it ſir,
And yet a Bird of night.

Op. *A* Bird !

Co. Betweene
An Owle and Bat, a queint Hermaphrodite,

Begot of *Mercury* and *Venus*, Wit, and Loue,
He's worth your entertainement.
Op. I am most
Ambitious to see him, he is not
So nimble as I wish him, where's my Wife,
My Lady *Novelty*?

Enter Lady Novelty.

No. Your Wife? you might
Haue fram'd a newer word, they can put nait
Vs so i'th Country.
Op. No exception
Deare Madam *Novelty*, I must prepare you,
To entertaine a Gentleman, where's *Admiration*,
Our Daughter?

Enter Admiration.

Ad. Here sir, what gay man is this?
Op. Please you honour us, and bring in your friend sir.
Co. Ile doo't but he prevents me.

Enter Phansie, Iollity, and Laughter.

Op. Sir I am ignorant
By what titles to salute you, but y'are welcome to Court.
Ph. Saue your selfe sir, your names *Opinion*.
Op. And yours *Phansie*.
Ph. Right.
Iol. Mine *Iollity*.
La. Mine *Laughter*, ha, ha, ha,
No. Here's a strange shape.
Ad. I never saw the like.

Ph.

Ph. I come to doe you honor with my friends here
And helpe the Maſque.
Op. You'le doe a ſpeciall favour.
Ph. How many Antimaſques ha they? Of what nature
For theſe are Phanſies that take moſt, your dull
And phlegmaticke inuentions are exploded,
Giue mee a nimble Antimaſque.
Op. They haue none ſir.
La. No Antimaſque? ide laugh at that i'faith.
Iol. What make wee heere? No *Iollity*.
Ph. No Antimaſque.
Bid 'em downe with the Sceane, and fell the timber.
Send *Iupiter* to graſſe, and bid *Apollo*
Keepe Cowes againe, take all their gods and goddeſſes
For theſe muſt farſe up this nights intertainement,
And pray the Court may haue ſome mercy on 'em,
They will bee jeerd to death elſe for their ignorance,
The ſoule of wit moues here, yet there bee ſome
If my intelligence faile not, meane to ſhew
Themſelues jeere Maiors, ſome tall Critticks have
Planted Artillery and wit murderers
No Antimaſque? Let 'em looke too't.
Op. I have heard ſir,
Confidence made them truſt, you'de furniſh 'em,
I feare they ſhould have made their addreſſe earlier
To your invention, but your braine's nimble,
Pray, for the expectation that's upon 'em
Lend them ſome witty fancies, ſet ſome engines
In motion, that may conduce to the deſigne.
I am their friend againſt the Croude that crie 'em
And ſince they come with pure deuotions:

To sacrifice their duties to the King
And Queene, I wish 'em prosper.
Ph. You haue charm'd me,
Ile be their friend to night, I haue a Fancy
Already.
La. Let it be ridiculous.
Co. And Confident.
Iol. And jolly.
Ph. The first Antimasque
We will present our selues in our owne persons,
What thinke you on't? most grave *Opinion.*
You shall doe well to lead the dance, and give it
Authority with your face, your Lady may
Admire what she finds new.
No. I shall applaud
the Novelties.
Ad. And I admire.
Ph. They tumble,
My skull's too narrow.
La. Now his Phansies caper.
Ph. Confidence, waite you upon *Opinion*,
Here *Admiration*, there *Novelty*,
This is the place for *Iollity* and *Laughter*
Phansie will dance himselfe too.

The first Antimasque, the dance expres-
sing the natures of the Presenters.

Ph. How like you this device?
Op. 'Tis handsome—but
La. Opinion will like nothing.
No. it seemes new.
Co. twas bold.

Iol. Twas Iocund.

La. Did not I doe the foole well?

Ad. Most Admirably.

La. Nay, and the Ladies doe but take
My part, and Laugh at me, I am made, ha, ha.

Op. I could wish something sir, of other nature
To satisfie the present expectation.

Ph. I imagine, nay, I'me not ignorant of proprieties
And persons, tis a time of peace, ile fit you.
And instantly make you a representation
Of the effects.

Op. Of peace? I like that well.

Ph. And since in nothing, they are more expresst
Then in good fellowship, ile present you with
A Taverne.

The Scene a Taverne.

No. A spicke and span new Taverne.

Ad. Wonderfull, heere was none within two minutes.

La. No such wonder Lady, Tavernes are quickly up, it is but hanging out a Bush at a Noblemans doore, or an Aldermans gate, and tis made instantly.

Co. Wil't please your Ladies to accept the wine?

Iol. Well sayd *Confidence*.

No. It will bee new for Ladies
To go to th' Taverne, but it may be a fashion,
Follow mee *Admiration*.

La. And the foole,

I may supply the absence of your Fidlers.

Iol. If wee can, lets leave *Opinion* behind us,
Phansie will make him drunke, *Exeunt to the Taverne.*

Another *Antimasque* of the
Master of the Taverne,
His wife,
and Servants. after these—

A Maquerelle.
two Wenches.
two wanton Gamsters. } These having danc'd and expressed their natures; goe into the Taverne. then—

A *Gentleman.*
Beggers 4. } The Gentleman first danceth alone · to him the Beggers, he bestows his charity, the Cripples upon his going off, throw away their leggs, and dance,

Op I am glad they are off, are these effects of peace?
Corruption rather.

Ph. Oh the Beggers shew
The benefit of peace.

Op. Their very breath
Hath stifled all the Candles, poyson'd the
Perfumes, Beggers a fit presentment: how
They cleave still to my nosthrill, I must tell you,
I doe not like such base and sordide persons,
And they become not here.

Ph. I apprehend,
If these distaste you, I can fit you with
Persons more cleanly,
What thinke you of Proiectors?

Op. How Proiectors!

Ph. Here's one already. *Enter a Iocky.*
This is a *Iocky,* He

He is to advance a rare, and cunning bridle
Made hollow in the iron part, wherein
A vapour subtly conveyd, shall so
Coole and refresh a horse, he shall nere tire
And now he fals to his pace.

Rocky dances.

Op. this other?

Enter a Country fellow.

Ph. His habite speakes him
A Country fellow, that has sold his acres
To purchase him a flayle, which by the motion
Of a queint wheele, shall without helpe of hands,
thresh Corne all day, and now he layes about him.

The Country fellow dances.

Enter another Proiector.

This with a face Philosophicall, and beard
Hath with the study of twenty yeares found out
A lampe, which plac'd beneath a Furnace, shall
Boyle Beefe so thoroughly, that the very steame
Of the first Vessell shall be able
to make another Pot above sixth over.

Op. A most Scholasticke Proiect, his feete follow
the motions of his braine.

The third Proiector dances.

But what thing's this?
A *Chimera* out of *Rablais*?

Ph. A new Proiect,
A Case to walke your all day vnder Water.

So

So vast for the necessity of ayre,
Which, with an artificiall bellowes coole
Vnder each arme, is kept still from corruption
With those glasse eyes, he sees, and can fetch up
Gold or what ever jewels ha' beene lost,
in any River o'the World.

The fourth Projector dances.

Op. Strange Water-Rat!

Enter another Projector.

Ph. This grave man, some yeares past was a Phylition,
A *Galenist*, and parcell *Paracelsus*,
Thrid by diseases, but quite left his practise,
To study a new way to fatten Poultry
With scrapings of a Carrot, a great benefit
To th' Commonwealth.

The fift projector dances.

Op. He will deserue a monument.

Enter the sixt projector.

Ph. This is a kind of a Seagull too, that will
Compose a ship to saile against the winds,
Hee'l undertake to build a most strong castle
On Goodwin sands, to melt huge Rockes to jelley,
And cut 'em out like sweetmeats with his keele,
And thus he sayles.

All the projectors dance after their Antimasque. The

Maquerelle. *Wenches.* *Gentlemen.* Returne, as from the Taverne, they dance together, *The Gallants* are cheated, and left to dance in, with a drunken repentance.

Op. I know not sir, how this may satisfie,
But might we be beholding to your fancy
For some more queint variety, some other
Then humane shapes, would happily delight,
And reach the expectation; I ha' seene
Dainty devices in this kind, Baboones
In Quellios, and so forth.
Ph. I can furnish you.
Op. Phansie will much obliege us.
Ph. If these objects
Please not, *Phansie* can present a change,
What see you now?

The Scene becomes a woody Landschape with low grounds proper for hunting, the furthest part more desert, with bushes and by waies representing a place fit for purse-taking.

In the furthest part of the Scene is seene an Ivy-bush, out of which comes an Owle.

Op. A Wood, a broad-fac'd Owle,
An Ivy-bush, and other Birds about her.
Ph. These can imagination create,
Silence, observe.

An Owle.
A Crow.
A Kite.
A Iay.
A Magpy.
} The Birds dance and wonder at the Owle. When theſe are gone, enter

A Merchant, a Horſe-backe, with his Portmantue. *Two theeues*, ſet vpon him and robbe him: theſe by *A Conſtable* and *Officers*. } are apprehended and carryed off. then.

Foure Nimphes enter dancing with their *Iavelins*. *Three Satires* ſpie them, and attempt their perſons, one of the Nimphes eſcapeth, a noyſe of Hunters and their hornes within, as at the fall of a Deere, then Enter

Foure Huntſmen and *One Nimph.* } Theſe drive away the Satires, and having reſcued the Nimphes, dance with them.

Op. This all you will preſent?
Ph. You ſpeake as if
Phanſie could be exhauſt, invention flowes
From an immortall ſpring, you ſhall taſte other
Variety, nimble as thought. We change the Scene.

and Enter

Three *Dotterells*.
Three *Dotterell-catchers*.

Op.

Op. What are these?
Ph. Dotterells, be patient, and expect.

After the Dotterells be caught, by severall imitations, enters

A Windmill.
A phantastique Knight. and *His Squire armd.* } The phantastique Aduenturer, with his lance makes attempts vpon the Windmill, his Squire imitates: to them Enter

A *Country Gentleman.* and *his Servant.* } These are assaulted by the Knight and his Squire, but are sent off lame for their folly.

Bowlers, 4.

Enter Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Novelty, Admiration,

Op. Madam accuse your absence,
No. Wee know
All your devices sir.
Op. Ha, wha'ts the matter,
Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Admiration,
And Madam *Novelty*, all drunke! these are extreames indeed.
Ad. Admirable *Opinion.*
Co. Bee confident.
La. And foolish.

Iol. I am as light now.
Ph. Let 'em enioy their Phanſies.
Op. What new change
Is this? theſe ſtraines are heavenly.

Phanſie and the reſt goe off fearefully.

The Antimaſquers being gone, there appeares in the higheſt and formoſt part of the heaven by little and little to breake forth a whitiſh Cloud, bearing a Chariot fained of Goldſmiths worke, and in it ſate *Irene*, or Peace, in a flowery veſture like the ſpring, a Garland of Olives on her head, a branch of Palme in her hand, Buskins of greene Taffata, great puffs about her necke and ſhoulders.

Shee ſings.

Ir. *Hence yee profane, farre hence away,*
Time hath ſicke feathers while you ſtay,
Is this delight
For ſuch a glorious night,
Wherein two skies
are to be ſeene,
One ſtarry, but an aged ſphere
another here,
Created new and brighter from the Eyes
of King and Queene?

CHO. *Hence you prophane, farre hence away,*
Time hath ſicke feathers while you ſtay.

Song 2.

Ir. *Wherefore doe my ſiſters ſtay*
Appeare, appeare Eunomia,
'Tis Irene *calls to thee,*
Irene *calls,*
Like dew that falls
Into a ſtreame,
I'me loſt with them,
That know not how to order me.
CHO.
See where ſhee ſhines, oh ſee
In her celeſtiall gayety
Crownd with a wreath of Starres to ſhew
The Evening glory in her brow.

Here out of the higheſt part of the oppoſite ſide came ſoftly deſcending another Cloud, of an orient colour, bearing a ſilver Chariot curiouſly wrought, and differing in all things from the firſt, in which ſate *Eunomia* or Law, in a purple Sattin Robe, adorn'd with golden Starres, a mantle of carnation Lac'd, and Fring'd with Gold, a Coronet of light upon her head, Buskins of Purple, drawne out with Yellow.

Song 3.

Eu. *Thinke not I could abſent my ſelfe this night,*
But Peace is gentle and doth ſtill invite
Eunomia, *yet ſhouldſt thou ſilent be*

The Roſe and Lilly which thou ſtroweſt
All the cheerefull way thou goeſt
Would direct to follow thee.

Ir. *Thou doſt beautifie increaſe,*
And chaine ſecurity with peace.

Eu. Irene *faire, and firſt devine,*
All my bleſſings ſpring from thine,

Ir. *I am but wilde without thee, thou abhorreſt*
What is rude, or apt to wound,
Canſt throw proud Trees to the ground,
And make a Temple of a Forreſt.

Eu. *No more, no more, but, ioyne*
The voyce, and Lute with mine.

Both. *The world ſhall giue prerogative to neyther*
Wee cannot flouriſh but together.

CHORI.

Cho. Irene *enters like a perfum'd ſpring,*
Eunomia *ripens every thing,*
And in the golden harveſt leaves
To every ſickle his owne ſheaves.

At this a third Cloud of a various colour from the other two, begins to deſcend toward the middle of the Scene with ſomewhat a more ſwifter motion, and in it ſate a Perſon repreſenting *Diche* or *Iuſtice* in the midſt, in a white Robe and mantle of Sattin, a faire long haire circled with a Coronet of Siluer Pikes, white Wings and Buskins, a Crowne imperiall in her hand.

Song

Song 4.

Diche. *Swiftly, oh ſwiftly, I doe moue too ſlow,*
What holds my wing from making haſt
When every Cloud ſailes by ſo faſt?
I heard my ſiſters voyce, and know
They haue forſaken Heavens bright gate,
To attend another State,
of gods below.
Irene *chaſt* Evnomia.
Eu.Ir. *We*
Diche, *haue ſtayd expecting thee,*
Thou giu'ſt perfection to our glory,
And ſeale to this nights ſtory.
Aſtrea *ſhake the cold dew from thy wing.*
Eu. *Deſcend.*
Ir. *Deſcend.*
Eu. *Deſcend, and helpe vs ſing,*
The Triumph of Ioves *upper Court abated*
And all the Deities tranſlated.

CHOR.

The Triumph of Ioves *vpper Court abated*
And all the Deities tranſlated.
Eu. *Now gaze, and when thy wonder will allow,*
Tell what thou haſt beheld.
Diche. *Never, till now,*
Was poore Aſtrea *blind, oh ſtrange ſurprize,*
That too much ſight ſhould take away my eyes,
Am I in Earth or Heaven?

Ir.

Ir. *What throne is that,*
On which so many starres doe waite?
Dich. *My eyes are blest agen, and now I see*
the Parents of us three.
'Tis Iove *and* Themis *forward move,*
And sing to Themis, *and to* Iove.

Then the whole traine of Musitians move in a comely figure toward the King and Queene, and bowing to their State, this following Ode is sung.

Song 5.

To you great King and Queene, whose smile,
Doth scatter blessings through this Ile,
To make it best
And wonder of the rest,
We pay the duty of our birth;
Proud to waite upon that Earth
Whereon you move,
Which shall be nam'd
And by your chast embraces fam'd,
The Paradise of love.
Irene *plant thy Olives here,*
Thus warm'd, at once, they'le bloome and beare
Eunomia *pay thy light,*
While Diche *covetous to stay,*
Shall throw her silver Wings away,
To dwell within your sight.

The Scene is changed, and the Masquers appeare ser-

ſetting on the aſcent of an Hill, cut out like the degrees of a Theater, and ouer them a delicious Arbor, with termes of young Men their Armes conuerted into Scrowles, and vnder their waſts a foliage with other carvings to cover the ioyning of the terme from the naked, all fained of Siluer, theſe bore up an Architraue, from which was raiſed a light covering arched, and interwoven with Branches through which the sky beyond was ſeene.

The Maſquers were ſixteene in number, the ſonnes of Peace Law and Iuſtice, who ſetting in a gracious but not ſet forme, every part of the ſeates made a various Compoſition, but altogether tending to a Piramidall figure.

Their habits was mixt betweene the Ancient and moderne, their bodies Carnation, the ſhoulders trimd with Knots of pure ſiluer, & ſcallops of VVhite and Carnation, vnder them the Labels of the ſame, the under ſleeues white, and a puft ſleeve full of gathering falling downe to the elbow; about their waſte was a ſmall ſcallop, and a ſlender Girdle, their under Baſes were Carnation and White, with Labels as at their ſhoulders, and all ſhe in every part was richly Embroydered with pure ſiluer: their Hats Carnation low crown'd, the brimme double, and cut into ſeverall quarters, lined with white, and all ouer richly Embroydered, as the reſt, about their Hats were wreathes of Oliue, and plumes of white Feathers, with ſeverall falls, the longeſt toward the backe; their long ſtockings were white, with white ſhooes and Roſes.

Beneath these a Genius or Angelicall person, with wings of severall coloured feathers, a carnation Robe tuck'd up, yellow long haire bound with a silver Coronet, a small white rod in his hand, white Buskins, who descending to the Stage speakes,

Gen. No forraigne persons I make knowne,
But here present you with your owne,
The Children of your Raigne, not blood
Of age, when they are understood.
Not seene by faction or Owles sight,
Whose trouble is the cleerest light,
But treasures to their eye, and eare,
That loue good for it selfe, not feare.
Oh smile on what your selues have made,
These haue no forme, no sunne, no shade,
But what your vertue doth create,
Exalted by your glorious fate,
Thei'le towre to heaven, next which they know,
And wish no blessednesse but you.

The Masquers mout.

That very looke into each eye
Hath shot a soule, I saw it flie.
Descend, mote nimbly, and advance,
Your ioyfull tribute in a dance.

Here with loud Musicke, the Masquers decend and dance their entry to the Violins, which ended, they retire to the Scene, and then the *Hower* and *Theri* againe move toward the State and sing.

Song 6.

They that were never happy Howers.

Till

Till now, returne to thanke the Powers
That made them so,
The Ilands doth reioyce,
And all her waves are Eccho to our voyce.
which in no ages past hath knowne
such treasures of her owne.
Live Royall paire, and when Your sands are spent
with Heavens and Your consent,
Though late, from Your high Bowers,
Looke downe on what was Yours.
For till old time his glasse hath hurl'd
And lost it in the ashes of the world,
we prophesie, you shall be read and seene,
In every Branch a King or Queene.

The song ended, and the Musitians returned, the Masquers dance their maine dance, after which they againe retire to the Scene, at which they no sooner arrive, but there is heard a great noyse, and confusion of voyces within, some crying, they will come in, others knocke 'em downe, call the rest of the Guard: then a cracke is heard in the workes, as if there were some danger by some piece of the Machines falling, this continued a little time, there rush in,

A Carpenter. } *The Taylors wife.*
A Paynter. } *An Embroyderers wife.*
One of the Black-guard. } *A Feather-makers wife.*
A Taylor. } *A Property-mans wife.*

Car. D'ee thinke to keepe vs out?

1 *Gu.* Knocke her downe.

Tay. Knocke downe my Wife, I'de ſee the talleſt Beefe-eater on you all, but hold vp his Halberd in the way of knocking my Wife downe, and ile bring him a button-hole lower.

Tay.W. Nay, let 'em, let 'em Husband, at their perrill.

2 *Gu.* Complaine to my Lord Chamberlaine.

Pro. My husband is ſomewhere in the workes, I'me ſure I helpt to make him an Owle and a Hobbihorſe, and I ſee no reaſon but his Wife may bee admitted in *Forma paperis*, to ſee as good a Maske as this.

Bla. I never ſaw one afore, I am one of the Guard, though of another complexion, and I will ſee't now I am here, though I be turn'd out of the Kitchin to morrow for't.

Pa. I come be reſolute, we know the worſt, and let us challenge a priuiledge, thoſe ſtaires were of my Paynting.

Car. And that I imber I ſet vp; ſome body is my witneſſe.

Fea. I am ſure my husband ſold 'em moſt of the Feathers; ſome body promis'd me a fall too, if I came to Court, but let that paſſe.

Emb. And mine embroyder'd two of the beſt Habits, what though we be no Ladies, we are Chriſtians in theſe clothes, and the Kings ſubiects God bleſſe us.

Tay. Nay, now I am in, I will ſee a dance, though my ſhop-windowes be ſhut vp for't, tell vs? — hum? dee heare? doe not they laugh at vs? what were we beſt to doe, the Maſquers will doe no feates as long as

we

we are here, be rul'd by me, harke euery one, 'tis our best course to dance a figary our selues, and then they'l thinke it a peece of the Plot, and we may goe off agen with the more credite, we may else kisse the Porters-lodge for't, let's put a tricke vpon 'em in reuenge, 'twill seeme a new device too.

Om. Content.

Tay. And the Musitians knew but our mind now:

The Violins play.

Harke they are at it, now for a lively friske.

They dance.

now, let vs goe off cleanely, and some body will thinke, this was meant for an Antimasque.

They being gone, the Masquers are encouraged by a Song, to their Revells with the Ladies.

Song 7.

Why doe you dwell so long in clouds,
And smother your best graces,
'Tis time to cast away those shrouds,
And cleare your manly faces,
Doe not behaue your selues like spies,
Vpon the Ladies here,
On euen termes goe meete their eyes.
Beauty and loue shine there.
You tread dull measures thus alone,
Not satisfie delight,
Goe kisse their hands, and make your owne
With euery touch more white.

The Revels being paſt, the Scene is changed into a plaine Champion Country which terminates with the Horizon, and aboue a darkiſh skie, with dusky clouds, through which appeared the new Moone, but with a fainte light by the approach of the morning. from the furtheſt part of this ground, aroſe by little and little a great uapour which being come about the middle of the Scene, it ſlackens its motion, and begins to fall downeward to the earth from whence it came, and out of this roſe another cloud of a ſtrange ſhape and colour, on which ſate a young Mayde, with a dimme Torch in her hand, her face was an Olive-colour, ſo was her armes and breaſt, on her head a curious dreſſing, and about her necke a ſtring of great Pearle, her garment was tranſparent, the ground darke blue, and ſprinkled with ſilver ſpangles, her Buskins white, trim'd with gold: by theſe markes ſhe was knowne to be the fore-runner of the morning, called by the Ancients *Amphiluchi*, and is that glimpes of light, which is ſeene when the night is paſt, and the day not yet appearing.

Song 8.

Am. *In envy to the night,*
That keepes ſuch Revels here,
With my unwelcome light,
Thus I invade her ſphere.
proclayming warres
To Cynthia *and all her ſtarres,*
That like proud Spangles dreſſe
her azure Treſſe.

Becauſe

Because I cannot be a guest, I rise
To shame the Moone, and put out both her eyes.

Amphiluche ascending, the Masquers are called from their Revels by other voyces.

Song 9.

1 *Come away, away, away,*
See the dawning of the day,
Risen from the murmuring streames,
Some starres shew with sickly beames,
What flocke of flame they are allow'd,
Each retiring to a Cloud,
Bid your active sports adieu,
The morning else will blush for you.

2 *Yee feather-footed howers runne*
To dresse the Chariot of the Sunne,
Harnesse the Steeds, it quickly will
Be time to mount the Easterne hill.

3 *The lights grow pale with modest feares,*
Least you offend those sacred eares,
And eyes, that lent you all this grace,
Retire, retire, to your owne place.

4 *And as you move from that blest Paire,*
Let each heart kneele, and thinke a Prayer,
That all, that can make vp the glory,
Of good and great may fill their story.

Amphiluche hidden in the Heaven, and the Masquers retired. *The Scene closeth.*

And thus concluded this Masque, which was, for the variety of the shewes, and richnesse of the Habits, the most magnificent that hath beene brought to Court in our time.

THe Scene and Ornament was the act of *Inigo Iones* Esquire, Surueyer of his Maiesties workes.

The Composition of the Musicke, was performd by Mr. *William Lawes*, and Mr. *Simon Ives*, whose Art gaue an Harmonious soule to the otherwise languishing Numbers.

FINIS.